DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL.

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"There are more men ennobled by reading than by nature."

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SOMEBODY'S DARLING.

Into the ward of the whitewashed walls
Where the dead and the dying lay—
Wounded by bayonets, shells, and balls—
Somebody's darling was borne one day,
Somebody's darling! so young and so brave,
Wearing still on his pale sweet face—
Soon to be hid by the dust of the grave—
The lingering light of his boyhood's grace.

Matted and damp are the curls of gold,
Kissing the snow of that fair young brow;
Pale are the lips of delicate mold—
Somebody's darling is dying now,
Back from the beautiful blue-veined face
Brush every wandering, silken thread;
Cross his hands as a sign of grace—
Somebody's darling is still and dead!

Kiss him once more for somebody's sake;
Murmur a prayer, soft and low;
One bright curl from the cluster take—
They were somebody's pride, you know,
Somebody's hand hath rested there:
Was it a mother's, soft and white
And have the lips of a sister fair
Been baptised in those waves of light?

God knows best. He was somebody's love?
Somebody's heart enshrined him near;
Somebody wafted his name above,
Night and morn, on the wings of prayer,
Somebody wept when he marched away,
Looking so handsome, brave and grand;
Somebody's kiss on his forehead lay;
Somebody clung to his parting hand—

Somebody's watching and waiting for him,
Yearning to hold him again to her heart;
There he lies—with the blue eyes dim,
And smiling, child-like lips apart,
Tenderly bury the fair young dead,
Pausing to drop on his grave a tear,
Carve on the wooden slab at his head,
"Somebody's darling lies buried here!"

THE OPAL SKULL.

Of all places to oppress one with the fruitlessness of life there is none like unto the Southern portion of the Colorado River. There seems always to be visible from its banks, if banks they can be called, some faint blue-gray mountain peak off in the distance, beyond the plain with its rare groups of cotton-woods and its occasional lonely adobe.

There was no color anywhere. The yellow of the sky was only a pale glimmer over the whitening blue; the green of the trees was dulled by the dust and the evening twilight. There was but one house in sight, and adobe 400 yards or less from the river.

In among the willows by the river was a small, canvas-covered wagon. Two thin broncos were hobbled near by, and a man was gathering sticks for a fire. He wondered if it would be worth his while to make the acquaintance of the "greasers," who undoubtedly inhabited it. They might offer him hospitality for the night; but he had learned by experience that Mexican hospitality usually implies dirt, and he disliked dirt. It was a question in his mind whether a blanket under the wagon would not be preferable. And while he debated the flat board door of the adobe opened, and a woman came out. She was slender, therefore she was young—so reasoned the man, who knew Mexicans. More than that he could not see. After a time she went back into the house, and he fell to gathering sticks.

When the moon rose, and he, having finished his supper, was sitting beside the dying campfire, peacefully smoking, the low willows parted, and the girl of the adobe stood near him.

"Ah! I beg your pardon, senor; I knew note zat you wear heir," she cried, starting back.

"It gives me much pleasure to see you. Will you not sit here with me?" He spread a blanket on the ground near the bright coals, and motioned to her, with a deep bow, to be seated. She took her place, and he, stretching himself at her feet, leaning upon one elbow, offered her a cigarette.

Her name, it transpired very soon, was Anita—Anita Manara; his, he told her, was Richard Lovell. They fell to talking, and he did what was expected of him—made desperate love instantly; while she did what he had expected her to do, responded with only enough reserve to keep up the illusion of flirtation. Here, in the half tropic south-west, with an unwise child of 16, of an amorous race, the rather lax code of honor of Richard Lovell fell from him. She told him about her life.

"I was born heir," she said, "een zat house. But w'en I twelf years am, I to San Diego go to school, an' zere I Eenglish learn. I speak note much Eenglish now, for zat I have only my muzzer an' my bruzzer, who zey speak but Spanish; an' Carlos he can Eenglish speak, but he like eet note."

"Who is Carlos, sweetheart?"

"He ees my sweetheart, w'at I to marry him am."

"Where is he?" The young man drew a little away and sat erect.

"He ees at mines in Concepcion. He haf one mine for him, an' weel be some time reech. He come to see me ze Sunday. Do you note Spanish speak—talk, sare?"

"No. Just a few words. And where is your brother?"

"He ees zis night far away. He weel to-morrow with Carlos come back."

Lovell undersfood. He resumed gradually his posture of adoration. When the cigarettes were finished, he held her hands, and in time he put his arm about her and kissed her, and forgot all the maxims of wisdom that had ever been taught to him.

"What is that ring?" he asked, turning and toying with the only one she wore.

"Eet ees Carlos. He geef eet to me. Weel you see?" She drew it off. "Eef you weel one match light?"

He struck a wax one and held it to the ring. It was an opal set in silver and carved in the shape of a skull. Lovell knew enough of stones to understand the difficulty of cutting an opal. He knew the skill and patience it must require to shape it like this one. There was probably not another like it in the world; certainly he had never seen it if there were. In the flickering light it gleamed and sparkled blue, and red, and yellow fires, and the jaws seemed to contort themselves into a grin.

"How wonderful," he ejaculated.

"Yes," answered Anita.

He was seized with a wild desire to obtain it, and he played boldly for it. "Do you love me, Anita, sweetheart, beautiful?" he whispered taking her face in his hands and looking into her eyes.

She uttered a faint but sincere "Yes."

He kissed her again, not once, but many times. "If you love me, Anita, you should give me the ring to remember you by—a keepsake as we call it."

She slipped into his hand.

"Ah, no. Geef it to me," she cried of a sudden.

"Why?"

"Carlos, he tell me zat eet ees very—w'at you say?—note nice lucky."

"Then why did he give it to you?"

"He say eet ees for a man, note for a woman, zat eet ees like zat."

"I expect Carlos wanted to keep you from giving it away."

"No. He say zot one man w'at keep it for fife years, he die sure."

"I am not afraid. I would be glad to die to have your ring for even a year."

"No. Geef eet back to me."

"Then you do not love me," he said, dejectedly. "You are like all women, you are glad to break a man's heart."

"No, no. I lofe you. You can keep eet. I well tell Carlos I lose eet."

At the moment her mother called to her from the adobe. She threw her plump arms about the American's neck and said a clinging goodbye, as if her heart were sadly wrung. And for the time being she was in desperate earnest.

At daybreak he saw two horsemen, both Mexicans, ride up to the house. He guessed that they were the men Manara and Carlos; and he hitched up the team quickly and went, in a fashion that suggested flight, taking the ring with him.

Now it happened—as such things will happen in the new west—that Carlos Valera grew very rich within a few months and went to live in San Deigo with his wife, and that they were much courted and sought after, for Valera was generous and well-mannered and not ill-looking, and Senora Valera was bewitching, a type, more than locally famous for her beauty, and possessed of a charm that is peculiar to the women of her race who have learned the usages of the world. They kept open house in the grand way of the wealthy Spanish-Americans of not so long ago. Never a day passed that more than one total stranger was not entertained. Thus it came about that, upon a spring evening some years after her marriage, Senora Valera greeted with lovely ease and grace a guest whom her husband brought home with him, a Mr. Richard Lovell, of Los Angeles. But as she greeted him she glanced down at his hands and saw that he wore the opal skull. She turned to her husband and said in English that was perfect now, though made dainty by a slight lisp: "Carlos, dear, will you see if I left my opal-and-diamond pin on my dressing stand? I think I took it out to wear, and forgot it. I don't want it to get lost like that other opal you gave me before we were married. I'm afraid they are really unlucky stones; don't you think so, Mr. Lovell? Would you mind going for it, Carlos?"

Valera left the room.

"Mr. Lovell, take off that ring while you are here," she said calmly.

"I have never taken it off. And I'm sorry that I can't do as now."

"If Mr. Valera sees it, he will be apt to kill you as not. He is very jealous."

"I fancy he has good reason."

"Kindly keep your opinions where such unpleasant ones properly belong—in your own conscience. You will be wise to do as I say, and to be quick. Do you know that the five years is up to-night?"

"I doubt that sort of superstition. As I told you before, I'm not afraid. Perhaps you are though? It is natural you should be. I will tell you what I will do. I'll take the ring and put it in my pocket—" he slipped it off and held it between his thumb and finger—"if you will kiss me again as you did on that night."

"I will not. You would have forgotten that sillness of mine by now if you had been fortunate enough to be a gentleman."

"Never!—not all those caresses and protestations. Come kiss me again, and I'll hide the ring."

"No. Mr. Valera will finish hunting for a pin that isn't there in a moment more, and if he comes back it may go ill with you—it certainly will if he sees the ring.

"Then kiss me."

"I will not. Be quick. I hear him coming. Quick!"

"Kiss me. You'd better for your own sake."

"No."

"Then don't."

"Oh! hide that ring—do, for me."

"Kiss me."

"Well, kiss me, then."

He put his hands on her shoulders and bent his head. He did not see Valera step into the French window but he knew that the woman pulled away from him with a loud "How dare you!" and a scream, "Carlos, help me!"

And then he felt something sharp driven deep between the shoulders, and as he fell backward Senora Valera grasped at the ring and caught it from his hand. She put her own hand to her throat in the accepted fashion of the conventional faint, and as she did so, dropped the jewel into the bosom of her gown. Then she lost consciousness.

The story she told her husband was one of unprovoked impertinence on the part of an utter stranger, a man she had never seen before, and the story she told the world was much the same, but slightly embellished. It was not plausible, yet it passed. It excused the murder without any great difficulty, and it was something of a feather in the cap of the beautiful Mexican—for this was in the early days.

Senora Valera ground the opal skull to bits with a heavy stone, and kept the chips in a locket, until one day she found an excuse to drive to the cemetery and scatter them upon Lovell's grave.—*Gwendolen Overton, in San Francisco Argonaut.*

The fire brigade of London is called out more frequently on Saturday than on any other day of week.

Spain has a population of 17,500,000, of which number 11,000,000 cannot read or write.

The most extensive cemetery in the world is that at Rome, in which over 6,000,000 human beings have been interred.

A DEAF-MUTE'S "BIKE" WRECKER.

A NOVEL REAR GUARD OF A DEAF-MUTE AT WADING RIVER.

WADING RIVER, L. I., Aug. 22.—At last there is to be a definite settlement between John Mumby of this place and the bicyclists. For a year or so the wheelmen made life a burden to John Mumby, and for the next year or so John Mumby made life a burden for the wheelmen, and now the law is to be invoked to settle the dispute. As the bicyclists who have grievances against Mumby are about 100 to his 1, the chances are in their favor, but he has made a determined, not to say a vicious fight, and there is some talk of settling the matter by presenting a wheel to him and thereby bringing him over to the other faction. But Mumby says that rather than set foot to the pedal of one of those infernal machines he would scorch to Hades inside a burning barrel.

To state that Mumby says this is a figure of speech. He doesn't say anything. His has been a silent fight, for he is a deaf-mute. When the railroad came to town Mumby successfully resisted the passion that every deaf-mute has for walking on railroad tracks; and so he kept out of the way of the cars, but when the all-pervading bicycle came he found that he couldn't keep out of the way of that. In this village a bicycle has all the privileges of man, beast, and vehicle, including riding across private lawns and climbing fences. Consequently when the craze arrived here the sidewalks were occupied mainly by flying wheels, and Mr. Mumby spent much of his time up one or another of the trees which line the streets. This was not until he had suffered severely in one or two collisions, which convinced him that there was no safety on the earth's surface. So long as he walked every other bicycle or so that came up behind him failed to get past. The wheelman spinning along the walk would ring his bell, which, of course, produced no impression on the deaf man. Then the wheelman would shout:

"Hey! Get out the way."

Mumby wouldn't make a move until the wheel had swerved to pass to one side of him, when, either feeling the vibration or catching a glimpse of the wheel from the tail of his eyes, he would leap aside and there would result a terrific tangle of spokes and speech and silent wrath, with Mumby in the thinking part. Naturally, the wheelman would swear, and Mumby would fan the air with his hands and make profane grimaces, and the twain would part in mutual disgust, contempt, and indignation. By the time he had become a sort of composit porus and court plaster the deaf man concluded that his best chance of a long life was to keep watch before and behind and climb a tree or a fence when the bicycles came.

But Mumby is 50 years old, and climbing is more like work than pastime for him. So he took to writing letters to the village authorities protesting against the use of the sidewalks by the wheelmen. In vain. The wheelmen kept right on, and pedestrians had to get out of the way or be run down. Eventually Mumby decided to avenge the wrongs and stand for the rights of the pedestrian before that biped should become extinct. Accordingly, he provided himself with a long and heavy cane, which he took with him on his walks. Whenever he saw a wheelman coming along the sidewalk he waved this weapon ferociously, and if the rider was wise enough to proceed along the line of the least resistance he turned out into the roadway. Those that didn't, Mumby overturned with his cane, and if they resented this too harshly, he beat them upon the head with it. Many were about to have him arrested, but upon learniug of his affliction they forebore.

Then one day he got into a disastrous entanglement which put an end to his cane exercise. Looking behind him as he walked, he beheld a juvenile person rather dubiously clad in a checked bicycle suit coming up at a rapid pace. On Mumby walked, designing that youth's downfall. On came the youth and around turned Mumby with waving cane, indicating that the roadway was the proper place for wheelmen, but the bicyclist was either going too fast to turn or lost his head, for he rode bang into the pedestrian with stunning force. Both were spread abroad over the immediate adjacent country. Mumby got up first. He grabbed his cane, gave the wheelman one severe jab in the short ribs, and was about to follow this up when, to his intense dismay, the bicyclist burst into tumultuous tears. Mumby caught a glimpse of a coil of blond hair under the cap, which had been knocked awry, and stood aghast. The bicyclist was a bicyclienne! It was vain for the penitent man to made apologetic signs with his fingers. That only added terror to her grief. She sat on the ground and rubbed her ribs where Mumby had cruelly jabbed her, and she sobbed pitifully until Mumby, in utter despair, fled and hid himself in his own house, whence he did not venture forth for a week. Naturally the young woman told all her bicycle club about being hauled from her wheel and beaten to a jelly by a tongue-tied madman, with a ferocious countenance and a cane, whereby she achieved an enviable reputation as a liar of singular and cheerful ingenuity.

When Mumby next ventured forth it was with a defensive machine of his own contrivance. This is a sort of wheelbarrow with the borrow part removed and the handles extra long. To trundle this along behind him when he went walking was no great exertion, and it afforded excellent protection from a rear assault. Besides being a defence it was in the nature of a declaration that if a bicycle had rights on the sidewalk so did any other vehicle, no matter how outlandish. The greater the indignation of the wheelmen at this contrivance, which pretty well blocked the sidewalk, the more the inventor enjoyed it. He loved to see them get black in the face, and to imagine what they were saying exercised his intellect. By way of rendering his blockading contrivance the more effective, he fastened a board across it, which projected on both sides. So he walked peaceful and unmolested until an indignant wheelman approaching from in front tackled him.

"Take that thing away," yelled the wheelman. "Get off the earth with it."

From the expression of the wheelman's face Mumby could get some idea of what he was saying, and he grinned. If he had been a mind reader he would have switched his prospective vehicle to the front instead of wasting time in expressions of idle glee.

"Oh, you won't, won't you!" cried the wheelman. "I've heard of you before. Here goes."

Bending over his handle bars he charged upon the obstructor of the path, caught him fair amidships and sent him sprawling back over his invention, while two other bicyclists who had come up whooped with glee. After that Mumby fitted up a rocket on one of the handles in which he carried his cane. Of late, tacks, broken glass, and bits of scrap iron have been discovered (too late) by many bicyclists on the sidewalks most frequented by Mumby, appearing in great profusion after that gentleman's perambulations.

To all accusations of being responsible for the presence of this bric-a-brac, whether in writing or the sign language, he has disdained to reply, and as there has been no direct proof against him nothing could be done on this score, but some of the bicyclists decided after they had paid out consderable money for tires to put a stop to his performances at the next opportunity.

The opporcunity came last week. One day Mumby had gone out with only his cane, the protective vehicle being out of repair in consequence of a collision which had resulted more disastrously to the bicycle and its rider, however, than to the unicycle and its owner. Charles Thompson, a brakeman on the Long Island Railroad, came along riding on the walk. Mumby signalled to him with the cane. As a railroad man Thompson recognizes no signal that bids a train get off the track. Therefore he kept on. Mumby jabbed his cane between the bicycle wheels and upset the rider, who arose wrathful and demanded to know why he had been so treated. Mumby waved his cane in a manner more minatory than explanatory. Further transactions followed, and the brakeman says that the deaf-mute pulled a pistol on him. When he told this at the hotel the bicyclists were jubilant.

"Now we've got the idiot!" they cried. "This is what we've been waiting for. Swear out a warrant for him on a charge of assault. He won't put any more tacks on the sidewalks for a while."

"I don't want to have him arrested," said Thompson. "He's deaf, and I guess he ain't quite right. I'm going to let the thing drop right here."

To this determination he clung despite the protests of his friends, until two days later, to his great surprise he found that Mumby was about to cause his arrest for running him down. Mumby, after making a complaint, changed his mind and withdrew it. But Thompson was angry, and now declares that he will press the case against the deaf-mute. The majority of the bicyclists here are urging him on, but there is a minority who have a scheme to get a wheel by subscription and present it to Mumby. Despite his known views on this subject, they believe that if he once came into possession of a wheel, he would become forwith as wild a crank on the right side of the subject as he is now on the wrong side.—*New York Sun.*

DEAF-MUTE INFIRMARY.

A special committee of the State Board of Education met at the State Home yesterday afternoon and awarded three contracts. One of these was for the erection of the new infirmary at the Deaf-Mute School; another was for making steam connections and a tunnel at the State Normal School, and the third was for toilet rooms at State Normal School.

The most important of the three was the new infirmary at the Deaf-Mute School. The contract for this was awarded to E. W. Ford, of this city. Mr. Ford's bid was $4,930. There was a lively competition for the job, there being eleven bids submitted. The highest of these was $6,446. The other bidders were Stephen Dechneit, Samuel B. Terry, Joseph D. Smith, William Mills, George E. Fell, A. S. Johnson, S. W. Mather, John Barlow and the J. F. Rogers Company.

The contract for the steam connections and tunnel at the State Schools was awarded to David R. Burns for $1,974. The other bidders were Acock & Son, Thomas Siddall and John Barlow.

F. S. Katzenbach & Company secured the contract for the toilet rooms at the schools for $767 The only other bidder was David R. Burns.

The erection of the imfirmary at the Deaf-Mute School will be begun immediately, and the building will be completed by November 1st. The plans for the imfirmary were drawn by Architect Thomas Stephens, of Camden The building will have two stories and a basement. Architecturally, the building will be a handsome structure. It will be, in semi-colonial style of archiecture. The Corinthian columns will be placed on either side of the entrance. The color will be buff and the exterior will be pebble-faced.

The infirmary will have four wards, with eight cots each. In the basement there will be a kitchen, storeroom, pantry and disinfecting

On the first floor there will be two wards, one male and one female, with a seperate laboratory. There will also be an office, dispensary, receeption and dinning room.

The third floor will also have two wards, and in its general arrangements will be similiar to the first floor except that there will be a room for convalescent patients instead of a dinning room.—*Trenton (N. J.) Gazette.*

STOMACH PUMP FOR A DEAF-MUTE.

A middle-aged man whose clothes were sprinkled with Paris green approached a policeman at Bedford Avenue and North Ninth Street, Williamsburg, yesterday morning. To questions by the policeman the man simply shook his head and tried to pass on.

"I guess you've poisoned yourself," said the cop, "and you'll have to go to the station house with me.

The prisoner began to make signs in the deaf-mute language, and at the Bedford Avenue Station he was searched. He proved to be John Ditmar, a deaf mute of 235 North Tenth Street. In a pocket was found a box which contained a small quantity of Paris green. The presence of the box had satisfied the police that Ditmar had made an attempt to end his life.

Surgeon Riedel of the Eastern Distric Hosiptal soon appeared, inserted the stomatch pump, and set it going. Ditmar begann to struggle, but he was soon quieted. After two minutes pumping there is no evidence that any Paris green was in Ditmar's stomach.

Riedel was on the point of applying the pump again, when Doorman Dick Tighe, a doorman in that station who is conversant with the deaf and dumb sign language, appeared. He watched Ditmar's struggle for a moment, and then turning to the doctor, he said:

"That man is trying to tell you that he didn't take any Paris green."

"Why, in the name of heavens, was I called here then to pump the poison out of this man?" asked the doctor.

Tighe and Ditmar exchanged signals for a few minutes, and then the doorman said to the Sergeant:

"Ditmar tells me that he never swallowed poison in his life. He lives near the Bushwick Creek meadows, and lately at night not only mosquitoes, but bedbugs, have annoyed him very much. He experminted poisons to see which would prove the most effective in getting rid of his tormentors. He found that Paris green was the best and cheapest, so every night before going to bed he sprinkled some of the stuff over his nightclothes and on the bedding. Last night he did not take off his clothes when he went to bed. He sprinkled the stuff on them, and when he got up this morning he neglected to brush his clothes.

"He had scarcely reached the street when this policeman, he tells me grabbed him, and after yanking him all around brought him here. Ditmar never had any thought of killing himself."

The desk Sergeant was satisfied with the deaf-mute's explaination and let him go. Surgeon Riedel's ambulance slip to the police was made to read, "Suspected Paris green poisoning."

Fredonia, N. Y.

The following announcement was printed in the Fredonia, *Daily News*, August 20th:

Rev. C. O. Dantzer, one of New York's greatest mute preachers, of Rochester, has arranged for a service for the deaf-mutes at St. Luke's Church, Jamestown, Sunday, August 22, at 3 P.M. All mutes are cordially invited to attend the service.

And the editor of the same paper commented as follows:

"There will be a service in St. Luke's Church, Jamestown, next Sunday, which if not unique, will at least be peculiar, Rev. C. O. Dantzer, the famous deaf-mute preacher will hold a service for deaf-mutes. This is a first rate idea and is worthy of emulation. There are over 100,000 mutes in the United States and nearly all of them are religiously inclined. We would suggest in this connection that the board of directors of the Chautauqua Assembly take this matter up and next year hold a "Deaf-Mutes' Day" in connection with their "Women's Day," "G. A. R. Day," etc. This would be a novelty as well as a highly meritorous affair and would bring Chautauqua into prominence as an originator, as no such thing as a "Deaf-Mutes' Day" has ever been held in an institution of this kind in the world. We respectfully call Rev. Vincent's attention to this suggestion.

DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL.

NEW YORK, AUGUST 26, 1897.

E. A. HODGSON, Editor.

THE DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL (published at 164th Street and Ridge Avenue) is issued every Thursday; it is the best paper for deaf-mutes published; it contains the latest news and correspondence; the best writers contribute to it.

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"He's true to God who's true to man;
Wherever wrong is done
To the humblest and the weakest
'Neath the all-beholding sun,
That wrong is also done to us,
And they are slaves most base,
Whose love of right is for themselves,
And not for all the race."

IMPROVEMENTS AT THE ILLINOIS INSTITUTION.

To behold the greatest changes in progress of the Deaf and Dumb Institution one must descend to the basement rooms beneath the main building. Dr. Gordon found the ventilation of the building to be of such a kind as to menace healthy conditions and he set about to remedy the evil. In several of the rooms under the south part of the building water has stood continually, of course, causing dampness and mould and in all these apartments the floors were rotted out. These decayed boards have been removed, cinders filled in to the depth of 15 inches and the top covered with a thick concrete of the very best quality. The whole drainage and sewerage system has been changed. The old pipes were of tile and of course frequently defective at the joints, at some time or other mistakes were made and sewerage pipes connected with ventilating pipe, one sewer pipe was found with an open end and the result of these things has been noxious gases. Underneath the dining room this bad air was the most offensive and very dangerous, for above the dining hall is the hospital and the healthy atmosphere could not but penetrate there. With the new system of piping, the drainage will be properly controlled and the dangers done away with. The work is not yet completed, but is progressing rapidly.

In the printing department two old job presses have been disposed of and a new one purchased, also some much needed new type. An improved sewing machine has been added to the shoe shop and a supply of new lasts laid in The seven boilers have been thoroughly cleaned up and much of the brickwork renewed and the steam pumps have been repaired. In the attic of the main building is an iron reservoir with a capacity of 100 barrels and this has been rebottomed. The rooms under the north end of the same building are being whitewashed and the boards which have obstructed the windows for years have been torn down, as Dr. Gordon believes in plenty of light. In this work it was found necessary to replace many of the sash. J. H. Hall, of Danville, a graduate of the Rose Polytechnic Institute, has recently been appointed electrician and he is now going over the fire alarms, electric lightning and telephone system and has found the alarm system wholly worthless. Dr. Gordon has introduced some new features in the way of requisitions for supplies and the reports of various heads of departments which give the superintendent a closer insight into the progress of all departments. He said yesterday he wished vacation was just beginning instead of nearing the end as many things needed attention.—*Illinois Daily Journal.*

Autumn in the Country.

Mrs. Simpkins (sentimentally—Oh, how lovely it is in the country at this season of the year. Do you not prefer September and October to all other months for summer tours?

Mr. Simpkins (enthusiastically)—Yes, indeed, we get board at half-rates now.

CHICAGO.

A Few Items of Interest About the Deaf.

THE WHEELMEN'S ROSTER NOW 32.

The Reunion Next Week--A Good Time Expected.

(From our Chicago Correspondent.)

[News items for this column may be sent to F. P. Gibson, 3439 Prairie Ave., Chicago.]

The Rev. Mr. Hasenstab was in Belvidere and Rockford, Ill., Friday and Saturday of last week, conducting services at both places. Saturday of this week he goes to South Bend and La Porte, Ind., for the same purpose. It will be seen that our neighbors are also wide-awake to the fact that the pastor of the Chicago Mission for the Deaf is a most popular one.

E. P. Cleary, of the Jacksonville School, is registered at one of the hotels here. He is undoubtedly here for the reunion.

George B. Whitlocke is in town fresh from old Varginny and his poultry farm. He is an Illinois *aluminus* and is, of course, here for the reunion and and an extra fortnight, perhaps, besides.

Ben F. Frank has returned from his Wisconsin trip. The lake voyage he says, was the best part of it.

Harry Hart and family are back home from Glen Ellyn.

Miss Vina Smith, of White Lick, Ind., is the guest of Mr. and Mrs. E. D. Hunter until after the reunion.

Mrs. H. G. Knoblock, of Racine, Wis., is visiting Mr. and Mrs. C. T. Sullivan.

Mrs. Jacob Gotthainer, tendered a small party to her lady friends, Saturday afternoon, the 21st, it being her birthday.

William Sullivan, of whom nothing had been heard since his discharge from the hospital, after having a broken arm mended, has been discovered working at Douglas Park as an assistant gardener at a good salary. He says it is much better than his old trade—cabinet making.

The Pas-a-Pas Wheelmen had a club run Sunday to Winnetka, visiting Camp Harrison where the Chicago Associated Cycling Clubs are camped. The weather was fine and the run one of the most successful of the season. The wheelmen have a new addition to their ranks. E. D. Hunter is the man and his wheel a "Smalley." The roster now numbers thirty-two and if I am correctly informed, will be near thirty-five before the riding season closes.

Mr. and Mrs. Gallaher have returned from Lincoln, Ill., and Mr. Gallaher is "up to his ears" in preparations for the reunion.

I hope to give a full account in next week's JOURNAL, of the reunion proceedings and accompanying social affairs. A good many have "straggled in" and a large attendance and a most enjoyable time is being looked for.

F. P. G.

VIRGINIA CONVENTION AFTERMATH.

[Fourth Biennial Convention of the Virginia deaf, at Charlottesville, Va., August 11, 12, 13, 1897.]

The night of the 11th was simply a night of formal opening, speech-making, flow of oratory, *et al.*

* * *

The Hon. John E. Massey, who addressed the night session, is the State Superintendent of Public Instruction, and handles nearly a million dollars of State funds yearly. He is also an ex-lieutenant governor of the State; a Baptist minister, and *ex-officio* a member of the Staunton Institution Board of Visitors. His address aroused much enthusiasm all over the hall.

* * *

Midway Assembly Hall can seat about 800 (not 2,500 as stated) and it is estimated there were nearly 500 hearing people in the hall at the night session. The session lasted two hours.

* * *

A hearing minister made the opening prayer at night—something new in deaf conventions—and the tone of his remarks were graceful and eloquent when referring to the silent convention. It is said hereafter hearing ministers will be invited to open with prayer wherever the association assembles.

* * *

Around the presiding officer at the the night session sat the Mayor, the State Superintendent of Public Instruction, the Superintendent of the State Institution, the chaplain and interpreter, Professor Charles Kerney, of Indiania; R. Edward Lee Nicholson, of Louisiania, and R. Edward Lee Chiles, of Richmond, who responded to the Mayor on behalf of the Association.

P. Y. Q.

DEAF AND DUMB CONGRESS.

HIGHER EDUCATION—A JOVIAL BANQUET.

London Chronicle Aug. 5, 1897.

The third group of sessions of the International Congress of the Deaf and Dumb attracted a still larger and more distinguished attendance than on the two pervious days, although the overpowering heat was not calculated to insire patient attention on the part of the delegates. Meeting in the Lecture Hall of St. Saviour's, Oxford-street, the President of the British Association for the Deaf and Dumb (the Rev. W. B. Sleight, M.A.) took the chair, and the conference was opened by the Rev. F. W. Gilby, M.A., superintendent chaplain at St. Saviour's. Mr. Gilby urged with great earnestness the desirability of forming a broad of examiners—if possible with the Bishop of Barrow as president—the object of which should be to examine aspiring missionaries to the deaf and dumb. He also advocated the adoption of system of itinerant missions, conducted by special missionaries, for whom a biennal retreat could be arranged when necessary. The second paper was read by Mr. A. M. Cuttell (Leicester) on "Secondary Education for the Deaf," a subject which is generally recognized as the one important purpose of the present congress. Mr. Cuttell said that too much had been made of the difficulties which beset a system of secondary education for the deaf and dumb. In his opinion the difficulties would disappear if only the Education Department would recognize the necessity of affording such advanced instruction. With this object he advocated the establishment of a college in some convenient centre where pupils from the various schools and institutions throughout the country who show exceptional ability should have the advantages of a more extended education. They had assuredly as much right to such advantages as they had to their primary education. A suitable building might be bought or rented at no great expense and easily adapted to the required purpose. Admission should be given by the provision of scholarship open to competition, and by qualifying examinations. The faculty should be composed of university men who have had practical experience of such work among the deaf. The work of the college would be mainly to prepare students for the Oxford and Cambridge local examinations, or those of the College of Preceptors, the City and Guilds Institute and the London University, the latter of which is empowered to confer degrees. There might also a department of theology, in which candidates for church or mission work amongst the deaf and dumb could receive the requisite training. Such a college would give a great impetus to elementary education by drawing out the talents of the children and setting a goal before them. Higher classes would be formed in our schools, the members of which would aim at obtaining a scholarship or passing the qualifying examinations, and the general standard of attainment would be considerably raised. If such a project assumed material shape in the near future it would, indeed, be a fitting climax to the education privileges which have been accorded to the the deaf during the long and glorious reign of her Majesty the queen. —Discussion on the paper followed, among the speakers being Dr. E. M. Gallaudet (president of the College for the Deaf and Dumb at Washington), Mr. F. Maginn, Mr. Payne, Mr. H. B. Beale, Rev. W. Raper, Mr. Wm. Sleight, and others.—The afternoon, which had been set apart for other subjects, was mainly occupied in the amendment of rules, and in the promotion of a National Pension Fund for aged and infirm deaf persons. In the evening there was served a great "welcome dinner" to the British, colonial, and foreign delegates, Sir Arthur Fairbairn, Bart., presiding. Over fifty gentleman sat down to an admirable banquet in the Piscatorial Room of the Holborn Restaurant. Included among the foreign guests were Dr. E. M. Gallaudet, Dr. T. Gallaudet, Rev. A. W. Mann (oldest of all deaf-mute clergymen), Mr. Harold Berg (from Sweden), Mr. Holmsen (from Norway), and others from all parts of the country. Some of the other guests having come to hear the speeches, Mr. Gilby and Mr. Townsend (with Mr. Tillinghast for the American system) interpreted in a manner which can only be described as vivacious and humorous. In proposing the toast of the Queen, the President spoke of her Majesty as being deaf to all parties and cries, and dumb until she became the mouthpiece of her people. Replying for the American delegates, Dr. Gallaudet thanked and congratulated everybody on the success of the congress. Mr. E. Docharty spoke with evident enthusiasm to the same point. Dr. Gallaudet, the greatest living authority on the education of the deaf and dumb, read a few extracts from a paper on the Secondary Education question, which must shortly see the light *in extenso*. He was emphatic, for one thing, in favouring the combined system of oral and manual training; and on another he was not less temerarious in declaring that the value of speech was greatly overrated. It was, indeed, a jovial, merry banquet, and the delegates chatted together with perfect after-dinner freedom.

A DAY ON THE RIVER.

Saturday was devoted by members of the Deaf and Dumb Congress to pleasure—to a whole day of pure, unmitigated pleasure on the river, and up to the Hampton Court, whither Harry Tagg's beautiful streamer the "Royal Thames," conveyed them from Westminster pier at an early hour in the morning. The day was warm and beautiful; less warm than on Friday and even more beautiful, whilst nothing could have surpassed, in interest or loveliness, the return home from under a golden sunset into silver moonlight. The arrangements were admirably carried through, a little difficulty with the tide made it necessary to start from Westminster at twenty-five minutes past eight instead of nine A.M.—late comers being hurried off by train to join the boat on Hammersmith—but no furthur difficulty presented itself in the course of the day. Luncheon of a light kind was served on board before reaching Teddington Lock, supplemented by a "square meal" at Tagg's Hotel. East Molesey, on arrival, and crowned by an ample tea just before the return journey, which was timed for six o'clock. Among those who accompanied the party and assisted in its direction were the Rev. W. B. Sleight, M.A., Vicar of St. Katherine's Northampton (President of the British Deaf and Dumb Association), the Rev. F. W. Gilby, M.A. (Chaplain of St. Saviour's, Oxford-Street), Dr. Gallaudet, the Rev. A. W, Mann, and the Rev. J. M. Koehler from the United States, Mr. Holmsen and Mr. Berg from Sweeden and Norway respectively, Mr. G. F. Healey Mr. Francis Maginn (Belfast), Mr. C Gorham (Derby), Mr. G. F. Healey (Hon. Treasurer to the British Association), and a large number of ladies equally known for their self-sacrificing work among the poor of the speechless. To the energies of Mr. Muir, Mr. Gilby, and Mr. Frank Hodgkins, was due much of the success of the unique days outing, which will be remembered only, let us hope, to ensure its repetition. At Hampton Court, the greatest courtesy and considerotion was shown to the party; and the picture-galleries, the grounds, and even the historic maze had visitors in plenty. On the return journeys the "Royal Thames," with the 140 passengers threaded its was through countless river boats, the occupants of which exhibited respectful interest in their curious visitors. Conversation in every known manual sign was maintained throughout the journey. Music was not absent, for a piano on deck gave opportunity to several ladies and gentlemen to interest at least the hearing members of the party, and a few racy speaches at dusk also enlivened the proceedings. Yesterday special services were held in all the churches and mission room connected with the Royal Association in aid of the Deaf and Dumb. At St. Saviour's Oxford, the President (Mr. Sleight) preached an impressive sermon on Christ as the "light of the world," upon the necessity of following tenderly His example in the hope of obtaining an assurance of His love. The preacher in the evening was Dr. T. Gallaudet, of St. Ann's, New York, N. Y. The Rev. A. W. Mann and the Rev. J. M. Koehler occupied the pulpit. Mr. Sleight preached again in the evening at St. Barnabas, Evelyu-Street Deptford, where the Rev. W. W. Adanson delievered the morning sermon. Mr. Healey at Shepherd's bush, Mr. Dawson and Mr. Cunliffe at Islington, and others doubtless elsewhere gave proof of their zeal in the religious welfare of deaf-mutes. To a stranger these silent, yet reverent, services must have been profoundly interesting. Once again the members of congress go a pleasuring to —say, this time at Earl's-court, where Mr. Imre Kiralfy has arranged for them a capital program. —*London Chronicle, Aug. 9. 1897.*

FAREWELL MEETING AT EARL'S COURT.

After a busy week of hot debates and enjoyable junketings the International Deaf and Dumb Congress was brought to a close on Monday evening in the hospitable grounds of the Victorian Era Exhibition. It was high desirable, the president (Mr. Sleight) observed, that in this record year of a record reign there should be held a record assembly of deaf-mutes, than whom no class in the community, has been more egregiously misunderstood. Here we have in the United Kingdom some 30,000 deaf-mutes, not a few the children of highly respectable hearing parents, and a large number, perhaps, the parents of hearing children. Not very long ago the odious reflection was cast upon them of a classification with "incurables" and "idiots." Their daily life was precariously lived in an atmosphere of pity not always relieved by good nature, and rarely accompanied by an practical effort to ameliorate their condition. Thanks to an efficient Royal Commission, however (upon which Mr. Sleight himself served). Parliament was induced to recognize the fact that although nothing had been done for the deaf by their neighbours the deaf had done not only a great deal for their neighbours—namely, by becoming good citizens, artisans of high character, and even scholars conspicuous distinction. In its wisdom, therefore, Parliament derceed that deaf and dumb children should be educated like other children of the State, only allowing, for their infirmity's sake, an extension of their stay at school of the sixteenth year of their age. This, however, is not enough for the president of the British Deaf and Dumb Association and the chaplain-superintendent of the Royal Association for the Deaf and Dumb, who desire to emulate America in the promotion of higher education among their people, penetrating even, where possible, the universities. For this object the congress was held; and in this hope it dispersed. The meeting was held in the Empress Theatre, by kind permission of Mr. Imre Kiralfy, nearly 400 deaf-mutes attending, varying in age from the seventy-eight years of M. Ernest Griolet de Geer, archæologist and numismatist, who has travelled all over the world—he actually accompanied Lady Franklin in the search for the Franklin remains and is now about to visit China—from that venerable age down to white-robed infancy, not altogether, it was happily evident, devoid of voeal power, though as yet no more (and certainly not less) intelligible than the "lively language" of the fingers. The French delegate, M. Rene Hirsch, spoke for the Continental delegates, and the Rev. Dr. Gallaudet for the American—the Rev. Austin. W. Mann, the mute clergyman (there are five now) of the Protestant Episcopal Church of the United States being interpreted by him. The Rev. F. W. Gilby, M. A. (chaplain-superintendent of St. Savionr's, Oxford-Street) brought the meeting to a close in his own "lively" style, which still further impressed upon us the feeling; that "the value of speech was absurdly over-rated." With the aid of abundant refreshment and amusement the visitors enjoyed themselves in the exhibition very heartily.—*London Daily Chronicle, Aug. 11, 1897.*

Trolley Strikes a Deaf Man.

DAVID KIRK, DEAF AND DUMB NEGRO STREET-CLEANER, BADLY INJURED.

Motor car 107, which leaves East Trenton with two trailers every morning to connect with the Delaware steamboats, struck David Kirk, a deaf and dumb negro, yesterday morning on Perry Street, near Broad, and knocked him about twenty feet.

Kirk has been a familiar figure on the streets of Trenton for years. He is the only deaf and dumb negro in the city. He had been out of work for some time and had importuned Ahab Wilson, the Clerk of the Street Department, and John Colville, Assistant Street Commissioner, for work on the streets. He was put to work cleaning the street on Monday last. It was a dangerous occupation for a man who cannot hear, on a street with trolley cars and many heavy wagons constantly passing. By extraordinary watchfulness Kirk escaped injury up to yesterday morning, notwithstanding his inability to hear the gongs of trolley cars. It is thought that immunity from accident made him incautious.

The motorman, not knowing that Kirk was deaf, rang his bell, but Kirk did not hear it and the car knocked him about twenty feet straight ahead on the track. Before the car could be stopped it reached his prostrate body and pushed it over the stones.

Kirk was picked up senseless and taken to Mercer Hospital. He is not fatally injured, it is thought, but he is badly bruised and possibly internally.—*Trenton (N. J.) Gazette.*

Miss Mabel B. Fisher, of Athens, O., and Miss Eva Mull, of Hamden, O., are having a lovely time together this three weeks past and were up at Hillisboro, O., to witness the ball game between the "Reds," and the "Hillsboro" boys at which they won a box of chocolate in favor of the Reds from their friends residing there. Miss Mull, a bright black eyes young lady is coming to spend the winter with Miss Fisher and are talking of going to Washington, D. C., to see the sights sometime during winter and may call on the Ohio girls at College.

Miss Nellie Buxton, of Buffalo, N. Y., who has been conn cted with the Buffalo Orphan Home, in the capacity of head seamstress for the past five years, has severed her connection for good. She will soon leave for Hamburg, N. Y., where she will recuperate her health among her relatives.

Mrs. Fred H. King, of Lestershire, is visiting Mrs. Dr. Dow and friends in Elmira for two weeks.

PHILADELPHIA.

C. L. A. Excursion to Cape May Landing.

ERIE CONVENTION DELEGATES.

The News of the Past Week Briefly Told.

From our Philadelphia Correspondent.

The Clerc Literary Association was once more on deck with an excursion, this time to Cape May Landing, on Saturday, August 21st. It was the last that will be given by the Association this season, and probably also for the year. Although arranged less than a month ago, it was about as successful as if a longer time had been taken, judging by the number in attendance which was seventy-four. This may have been largely due to the most favorable weather that prevailed from the early morning until Monday.

The steamer "Republic," which is the largest excursion boat afloat, here, conveyed our party and hundreds of other people, there being a combination of three or four excursions. It was not a special trip for the boat, for it has been making daily trips between here and Cape May Landing, during the Summer seasons since 1878.

Leaving Race Street wharf at 7:30 A.M., the steamer plied its way down tho historic Delaware River and Bay to a distance of one hundred and one mile, where the point is known as Cape May Landing, a few miles from Cape May City. The trip took six hours and a quarter going against the tide. This may seem a long time, but it was a grand trip, any way. The Steamer, too, had amusements and ample conveniences for the enjoyment of the passengers, including four spacious decks. The barroom away down seemed to be an especial convenience to some of our party, but that was the boat's fault. Upon arrival at the Landing, the excursionists availed themselves of the pleasures which the place afforded. Some bathed, and others took the electric cars to Cape May City, while still others enjoyed the Caronssel. Mr. H. E. Stevens took a group photograph. But there was little time for all this. Arriving at 1:45 P.M., the homeward trip was begun at 3:20, and finished at 9 in the evening.

The fellowing were among our party, but it is not a full list.

Mrs. Mary H. Rocap, Mrs. Chas. H. Sharrar, Mrs. E. E. Roop, Mrs. W. Houston, and daughter Anna, Mr. and Mrs. M. Higgins, Mr. and Mrs. Wm. H. Lipsett, and the latter's mother; Mr. and Mrs. H. E. Stevens, Mr. and Mrs. Jas. S. Reider, and daughter; Mr. and Mrs. Chas. M. Pennell, Misses Katie Eisele, Mary E. Taylor, Annie Zeust, Emma Barnes, Amy Apprich, Cora Ford, Annie Hassett, Phillippine Yerkes, Kate Moyer, Annie Moyer, Mrs. Annie Wrestler, Messrs. Frank A. Leitner, F. C. Smielau, Lewis I. Ash, John Q. Hahn, Sol. Bacharach, Chas. Hagy, E. D. Wilson, Chas. W. Waterhouse, Wm F. Fries, Adolph Yerkes, Harry G. Gunkel, John Kohlmann, Jr., Fred Stumpf, Lloyd Hutchison, Scott Foreman, Henry Wisler, Howard Weihenmayer, William Lee, Julius Brenneisen, and George Ash.

The delegation of Philadelphia, to the Erie Convention as far as known to us, comprise these deaf:

Rev. J. M. Kohler, R. M. Ziegler, Thomas Breen, R. E. Underwood, E. D. Wilson, Mrs. E. D. Wilson, Miss Annie Zeust, Miss Effie L. Parker, John E. Pollock, Henry S. Stevenson, and Harry G. Gunkel. There may be a couple more, who have been doubtful about going. Most of them start this Monday evening. A few others, although wishing to go, have been unable to get leave of absence from business. Philadelphia, however, will be well represented by the above number.

Rev. J. M. Koehler returned from Europe on the American Line steamship "Rhynland" on Sunday night. The weather throughout the voyage was pleasant.

Some of the members of the Deaf-Mutes' Mutual Club spent Saturday night fishing on the Delaware River.

Hoy turned up at the rooms of All Souls' Club last Thursday evening, and was lionized by the ball cranks. He expressed himself as pleased with his visit here. On Sunday he went to Atlantic City to enjoy the day.

Mrs. Dilhoon, mother of Mr. James E. Morony, at an advanced age, is reported to be dangerously ill.

Messrs. Michael Higgins and Washington Houston visited Hancock's grave in Morristown, on Sunday a week.

Mrs. Louisana Slifer has shown improvement in her illness and is excepted to recover.

Mrs. M. J. Syle is off again on her vacation.

Mr. Frank A. Leitner, of the Western Philadelphia Institution, for the Deaf, surprised his friends by his appearance on the Cape May excursion. He will spend a few days here.

Aug- 23, '97. J. S. R.

SHE HASN'T SPOKEN FOR FIFTY YEARS.

There is possibly no other woman in the world like Miss Experi, ence Guilford, of Bluehill, Maine. It is proverbial than a woman's tongue never stops. But Miss Guilford's case is an exception to this rule, and for half a century has held her peace. Not one single word or audible sound has this woman allowed to pass her lips for a period of fifty years.

The original reason for Miss Guilford's speechlessness was anger because she could not marry the man of her choice. When she was 19 years old she fell in love with Wm. Simpson, the village schoolmaster. They were to be married on June 18th, 1847. One of Miss Guilford's rejected suitors told tales about the schoolmater, and Miss Guilford's parents stopped the wedding. Miss Guilford thereupon said:

"I swear I will not speak a word, though I live for fifty years unless I marry this man.

She kept her pledge. Her parents died, and she went to live with her married brother. When he died she made her home with a sister and, after the sister's death she went to a camp in the woods and she kept house for a brother, thwi whom she is now living.

All this time she performed her share in the household and did not show any regret for having made the vow. When the sixty years of silence expired, ten days ago, she was visited by a large number of relatives and friends, who went to the camp for the purpose of being present when she was at liberty to speak. Soon after the midday meal, Miss Guilford dressed herself in the garments which she had not worn for half a century. At 2 o'clock she stood before the people, smiled and opened her mouth to speak; but though she tried hard and got red in the face in tryingr she could not utter a sound. He ocal muscles had become atrophied from long disuse and refused oy work.

When Miss Guilford found that she could not speak, she sent to Bangor for a physician and took to her bed. The doctor gave no hope of recovery, but suggested that she be sent to the Boston hospital for treatment. As noon as Miss Guilford gets strong enough to take the journey she will make another efforts to regain her speech. Her father left her a good sum of money at his death, which has been growing every year in a savings bank, so that she is well able to obtain the treatment she requires.

Although Miss Guilford never could be induced to talk, she did not avoid society and always attended the village dances and parties. She would join in the general merriment, and was I ever senitive over any allusions made concerning her strange vow. None of the young men of the village would ever think of asking her a question, and when her company was desired in a dance by any young man he would simply walk up to her and lead her on the floor, and she was always quite a favorite with the beaux.

The only time she has been known to show any indignation about her peculiarity happened about a year ago, when a formal invitation was sent to her a paricipate in proceedings of the village debating society. After this Miss Guilford secluded herself for over a month, but after that she was again seen in social circles.

When Miss Guilford's mother was dying there was great excitement in the town. Many persons felt sure that when the mother died the daughter would speak; but they were disappointed; the end came, and the daughter's grief was deep, but it was silent.

There are cases like this in institution for the iusane. Protended deafness is common. A refusal to speak is unusual. A celebrated care is that of Rose Barueat and her husband Ralph, who lived in Terre Haute. They were a living couple. Both disagreed over a trifle one night. "When I come to you with an apology you will be older than you are now," said he.

These people lived together for thirty years. They never interchanged a word directly. Communications that they intended for each other were sent through an intermediary. A guest at dinner was likely to her something like this: "That was what Martha was saying to my son the other day, and I told him that she should go right ahead and do as she had figured out, but she told my daughter that it would cost over $25, so I gave my son a check for the amount, and she is satisfied now. Isn't she, my son?"

Stiles Phelps and Armstrong, clog-dancers, celebrated in their day, traveled together for twenty years, during fifteen of which Stiles and Armstrong never exchanged a word. Phelps was the recipient of all necessary communications between the two, and his life was made miserable,

NEW YORK.

The Outlook for Fall and Winter.

SOCIETIES AND THEIR USUAL FATE.

A Bicycle Club for Brooklyn --Fish Yarns -- Doings of Wheelmen and Others.

(From our Regular Correspondent.)

Theo. I. Lounsbury's address is 226 East 59th Street, New York City.

The days are getting shorter and Autumn is but a little way off. What kind of a social season we are to have during the Fall and Winter is yet guess work; but from present indications there will be about the usual grind without anything extra in prospect. The League of Elect Surds will have some sort of an entertainment as has been its custom; the Union League will as usual have a grand ball, the Central Opera House having been secured for Jannary 19th These are the only events so far as is known, of course, we may look to the entertainment committee of the Guild of Silent workers monthly entertainments on a small scale, and there will be surprise, birthday and divers kinds of parties, so that New York is not going to be a lonesome place.

Speaking in this strain, reminds me that the attendance at all such events as the above has decreased year by year till all ask the cause thereof. If I were to venture a suggestion. I should say that the deaf attendance has been the same as it ever was and that the falling off is among hearing friends. Twenty years ago—I can not speak of a much more antiquated time, as I am not yet an "old inhabitant"—these affairs were attended by many hearing friends of the deaf out of curiosity, but now they have become common every day affairs, and the deaf alone are to be drawn upon with a mere sprinkling of friends. Even the press have since regarded them as nothing out of the ordinary and do not give long accounts of a "queer" or an "odd" "deaf and dumb" affair.

And our societies are diminishing in membership. It is no use denying but it is the case with every society in Greater New York. The once famous M. L. A. had sixty members twenty or so years ago. To-day it has but ten and no meeting place, but is kept together by a treasury of two or three hundred dollars. The League of Elect Surds had fifty-five two years ago. Only thirty-five are in good standing now. The Union League is fifteen members below its high water mark of forty-five. The Guild has also lost heavily, and it takes a strong card to draw decent attendances to their meetings. Some societies have even gone out of existence. It would be an unpleasant task to dilate upon the causes.

The Silent Wheelmen grew up like mushrooms in Summer; and still have twenty-seven members, but there seems to be an utter lack of interest on their part, for the runs thus for have not been well participated in. It looks as if there will be a division in its ranks before long, and there will be two or three different clubs, as "the Silent Wheelmen of the League of Elect Surds;" the Silent Wheelmen of the Union League," etc. Time alone will tell, but there is discontent in the ranks, and something must be done, or something will happen.

The Brooklyn cyclers are organizing and have ten members to start with. As there is no club of any kind in Brooklyn, success ought to be theirs, and there is a wide and clear field for them to expand themselves in a social and literary line.

The Silent Wheelmen meet Sunday, at 10 A. M., at 181st Street and Amsterdam Ave. A good attendance is looked for as plenty of new business will come up. It will be to the interest of every member to be present on this occasion.

The picnic committee will also make known the arrangements for September 11th.

Tom Brown went crabbing to Canarsie one day last week, and brought home forty crabs. While preparing the kettle the crabs climbed out of the basket and turned the room into Bedeam. It took the united efforts of Tom and a long stick to get them back, and boiling water to quiet them.

Rev. Dr. Thomas and Dr. E. M. Gallaudet and Rev. Mr. Mann are expected to arrive at this port from the other side on September 15th.

For a Sunday's quietude at the seaside, try Middland Beach Staten Island. Take Ferry, and then stage (free) up hill and then trolley to the beach. Fare is ten cents each way, or with cars to ferry, fifteen cents from your home to the beach. It is a new place, and a good class of people are there.

H. F. Greer will spend Labor Day in Waterbury, Conn.

The summer has been a very dull one, and the deaf have had their share of the general depression.

Ad. Ekartd is the most enthusiastic of the deaf Issac Waltons. Every day that he could call his own he hied himself to some good fishing and made big hauls.

Leo Greis denies that his leg has got worse. It is slowly healing, and while he can go about with the aid of a cane, he did not deem it prudent to go to the Brooklyn Guild's picnic of which he was one of the arrangement committee, which accounted for his absence.

Thos. F. Fox is in the Catskills for his vacation.

Alex L. Pach is in Boston with Uncle Tom's Cabin.

Peter F. Redington takes advantage of his leisure time to go to Far Rockaway.

James Russell, while his family is away to Albany, takes short trips to the sea shore. He has presented his oldest son Johnny with a bicycle and is himself looking up a good wheel, and thinks it will be either a Victor, Humber or Luthy.

A. C. Bachrach has returned home from the country where he was for two weeks. He is looking well.

The fall trade has set in with E. Souveine, and the prospects for a good Fall and Winter trade are bright.

Mr. and Mrs. R. E. Maynard, of Yonkers, were in town visiting the letters father, Sunday.

F. Hoffman dropped in on the correspondent Saturday *via* his wheel. It is a dandy and a dandy rides it.

J. F. O'Brien is ready for a century run, so are others, and when one is gotten up about Labor Day time there will be a chance to test tho enduring qualities of those whose only proof so far has been wind. Soper and Frankenheim are the only deaf cyclists who have covered a hundred miles in ten hours' running time within twelve hours. A. Capelli, a two month's infant on the wheel has done ninety miles in a day.

C. L. Schindler is going to join the ranks of the wheelmen.

W. G. Jones' wheel has discovered more tacks than any one else's. Good thing to take to the Klondyke regions.

Alex. Goldfogle works on salary at the Registiar's office, being the only deaf-mute that ever drew a salary there.

Louis Morris last week caught a 24 pound sea bass at the Henjola Shoals, thus beating all records so far as the deaf are concerned.

Miss Bond, a step-daugher of Thomas Godfrey, won the egg race at the Brooklyn Picnic last week.

Max Kohler and Paul W. Rosenecker caught 215 crabs in a single day at Bayomme, N. J., last week.

The service for the deaf at St. Francis Xavier's will be resumed September. TED.

Why She Did Not Talk.

Salqador Dorseo, of No 944 Madison Williamsburg, bought a bicyle Saturday. He took it out about eight o'clock yesterday morning, and in two hours made such headway with his instructors that he determined to take a long ride. He reached the corner of Bushwick Avenue and Pilling Street just as Miss Lena Gebesger, of No. 621 Myrtle Avenue happened along on her new wheel.

Dorseo started to pass her. He rang his bell and shouted a warming, but Miss Gebesger paid no attention. A minute later the wheels came together, and both riders were extricated from the tangle of spokes and handle bars by witnesses. Dorseo was unconscious when Ambulance Surgeous Pfarre of St. Mary's Hospital arrived. The moment he received a recollection of the scene returned, and he looked for the woman.

She was sitting on the curbstone and stranges were attending to an ugly cut in her forehead. After being satisfied that his wheel was intact. Dorseo was complacent, for he noticed the other wheel was badly smashed.

"Doctor," he finally asked, "what does she say? I rang my bell and shouted, but she kept right on. Does she say she was to blame."

"No," was the answer.

"If that woman was a man," Dorseo continued, working himself into a passion, "I'd hammer him till he could never ride again."

"She didn't say the blame was hers," replied the doctor with a smile.

"Well, I'll ask her," Dorseo insisted, "I'll make her talk."

"You can't."

"Why?"

"Beccause she's deaf and dumb, poor thing."

Dorseo looked disgusted and asked to be sent home. He even intrusted the wheel to friends without a comment.

COLUMBUS.

Home Again Aften an Absense of Six Weeks.

A PLEASANT TRIP TO SAN FRANCISCO.

A Visit to the California Institution, and Deaf Seen--Notes.

From our Columbus Correspondent.

After an absence of six weeks we resume our weekly grind out from this part of the globe, which in the meantime has been well performed by "W. F. S." Certainly the Ohio JOURNAL readers have no reasonable cause for complaint that they were not well served with light and crispy news while ye old regular was taking a vacation.

Our journey west to San Francisco was a most delightful and pleasant one, the scenery over the Rockies grand and picturesque. We were twelve days reaching San Francisco, and not all were any of our party wearied from the long ride. Delays and stops over prolonged the journey thus giving us ample opportunity for observation and study.

At high noon July 4th, our train was on the top of the Rocky Mountains, and the passengers enjoyed for a brief time a play in the snow. San Francisco, when reached was decked in holiday attire purple and yellow the colors of the C. E., were every where visible the citizens sparing no efforts and means to make the delegates feel at home, and royally were they entertained. The city is an interesting place to visit but it would take more than our brief stay, allowed to make a tour of the noted places. Chinatown, of course, was an objective point of all the visitors and a queer place and people they truly are.

A run over to Beckley and the Institution for the deaf there was made, but no official of the school was about until just prior to our departure when an attendant came along and showed us through the buildings. The buildings of the institution are upon a hill from which a good view of San Francisco Bay is to be had. They are are well built light and airy. Nature has done much in the way of plants, flowers and trees to make the surroundings pleasant and beautiful.

Mr. Caldwell who was in charge was over in San Francisco to see the crowds and incidentally to look at piles of trunks stored in the depot sheds, seven or eight thousands of them. We hope he was not carried away by them. We should much more have preferred to meet him.

The weather in San Francisco was just delightful but to us easterners those street corner breezes proved deceitful as many experienced a day or two after their arrival when sneezing and whizzing compelled one to be well supplied with handkerchiefs to say nothing of medicines for colds.

The evening of July 14th, found us nearly 500 miles south of San Francisco in the pleasant and comfortable home of Mr. and Mrs. James M. Park situated in the El' Montecito Valley of Santa Barbara County, a place noted as the Home of Flowers, the "Garden Spot of California." An Earthly Paradise, which our observation has convinced us is justly merited. One falls at once in love with the place such are its charms. Nature has certainly done its best. The valley is dotted with the homes of the rich. At its south the Pacific washes its shores and wafts its cooling freezes o'er the landscape. At the north high mountains hem it in. The slopes and valleys are dotted over with lemon and orange groves. Its climate is of an even temperature the whole year through and here palms and other tropical plants thrive the whole year round in open gardens. The air is thick with lemon and flower fragrance. Roses were in full bloom, and geraniums of bright rich varigated colors, growing to the height of ten to fifteen feet lend attractions to the many beautiful gardens.

Mr. and Mrs. James M. Park are former Ohio people and their hospitality is of ture "Buckeye" style. Their home is most pleasantly situated by flowers, palms fruit trees and an orchard of 1500 lemon trees. Mr. Park thoroughly understands the business of raising lemons and his trees are par excellence in the neighborhood. He has just had completed a reservors of 200,000 gallons capacity and by this will in the future have an abundance of water on hand to water his lemon trees during the dry season. He has been sending most of his lemons to San Francisco where they command a ready sale owing to their excellence.

Mr. Park's parents, Mr. and Mrs. P. M. Park live within a mile of them on a farm of nine acres raising lemons, apricots, fruits and vegetables for their immediate use. Mr. P. M. Park was for over forty-four years a success teacher of the Institution here. Both he and his wife have reached the four score period of life yet both are as hail and vigorous as people of 60.

About two miles distant from Mr. Park and living on the slope of the mountains are another deaf couple, Mr. and Mrs. W. Lacy Waters. Both are well known in Hartford and New York, where they attended school, Mrs. Waters before marriage was Miss Annie Isham. Their Eastern friends will no doubt be glad to know that they are comfortably and finely situated. Their home though two miles distant, from its elevation commands a fine view of the Pacific and is surrounded with all that goes to make a home beautiful and enjoyable, flowers and fruit trees peculiar to this district.

Like Mr. Park, Mr. Waters is mostly engaged in the lemon raising business and is just begining to realize from his orchard which be planted about five or six years ago.

Both Messrs. Park and Waters are jack of all trades, but this is necessary for one out there where emergencies arise that demand the doing of this and that. They are carpenters, plumbers, engineers, and are laying all their own water pipes through their lemon orchards with the assistance of a man and doing the plumbing too.

Perhaps it would not be amiss here to state that if any Eastern deaf have an itching to move out there and engage in the lemon and orange business and imagine they can make a success of it, our advice is Don't unless you have ample means, say 10 or 15 thousand dollars, lots of patience besides energy and perseverence. It's no place for droves and people, who like to take life easy. This latter they can do provided they have a big bank account. All things have an ending and the limit of our stay was reaching that stage and it was with sincere regret when we bade good-bye to this "Paradise," the friends and their hospitable entertainment, August 8th, and left for Los Angeles.

At this latter place we met Miss Jennie Shrom, a former teacher here and now connected with the Western Pennsylvania School and Mr. and Mrs. Robert D. Livingstone at the "Hollenbeck." Mr. Livingstone is now editor and proprietor of a semi-monthly paper of Los Angeles and reports the business a success.

We reached Columbus Friday evening, having made the distance from Los Angeles to this point in exactly four and half days.

Mrs. Greener will make her home with Mr. and Mrs. James M. Park until next spring or summer. She is delightful with the place and hopes the change and climate will prove beneficial to her health. Mr. and Mrs. Park's daughter, Mabel, came with the writer and will make her home with his family for some time and engage in study. She was born in this city and left when only four year old. Quite a number of persons who knew her as a child have been delighted to meet her again.

We have been looking over the JOURNAL since getting home for me were entirely shut off from news of the deaf while out of Columbus. We see the railroad reaper has been gleaning a rich harvest of the deaf in the meantime, and here is one more to be added to the list:

AKRON, O., Aug. 17.—William Crane, 15 years of age, a pupil in the deaf and dumb school at Columbus, at home on a vacation, was struck by a train at Cuyahoga Falls, near his home, this morning and fatally injured.—*Columbus Tribune.*

As stated above he was a pupil, of the school here and would this fall have been enrolled among the scholars of the High School. Often, like many others, has he been warned of the railroad track. But it's an old story. Let us drop it.

Mr. McGregor came in Sunday night from Camp at Middle Bars, looking well and as brown as a chestnut. He reports Messrs. Ohlemacher, Bath, and Ernest Zell in camp with Mr. Zorn, and having a good time generally. To-day they will break up and depart for their several homes.

Miss Bessie McGregor returned home yesterday noon from a four week's visit with Miss Clara Winton at Excello looking very much improved in health. She stopped at Dayton on her way up and called upon Miss Clara Single, Mr. and Mrs. J. B. Showalter, Mr. and Mrs. Khamy and Miss Clara Runck.

Principal Patterson has been busy the past week sending and circulars to parents and friends of pupils, giving notice of the time the term opens which is September 8th. Prompt attendance of pupils is requested on the opening day as some 450 pupils are expected to be enrolled. With each circular is enclosed a number of names of the pupil, written in indelible ink on tape with the request that the name be served on his various pieces of wearing apparel. If the request is promptly complied with it will save lots of work for the officers and teachers for the first few days after school opens Heretofore many of the pupils have came with their clothing unmarked and it has required extra labor to attend to it and in some cases clothing was lost simply because the owners could not recognize their own in the confusion.

Superinteddent Jones has returned from a short vacation, and will from now on until school opens be up to his eyes in work.

Aug. 21, '97. A. B. G.

BALTIMORE, MD.

A genuine surprise party was tendered Prof. G. W. Veditz, by Mrs. A. Veditz and daughter, in South Baltimore. The affair was planned in honor of Prof. Veditz's birthday, which occurred on the 13th of August, and was so well arranged that a very enjoyable time was spent. Ice cream was on hand in plenty, with other refreshments in abundance. Several games were played. The guests went home after tendering greetings and congratulations to Prof. Veditz and wishing him joy and many more happy birthday anniversaries. Among those who were present at the party were: Prof. and Mrs. Veditz, Misses Carrie Veditz, Lena Veditz, Annie Barry, Fannie Wells, Mr. and Mrs G. M. Leitner, Mrs. A. F. Veditz. Mr. F. A. Leitner and Mr. O. J Whildin and George Gerwitz.

Mother Josephine and Sisters in charge of the Convent of Mission Helpers, 412 West Biddle Street, decided to open a free kindergarten at the convent, for the benefit of deaf-mute children of the Roman Catholic faith, about the middle of next month. Circulars have been sent out by the sisters to many clergymen in Maryland and other Southern States, asking for their co-operation in the work. The kindergarten will be managed upon special lines, adapted to the physical defects of the pupils. Last Wednesday the sisters spent the day in Druid Hill Park in an effort to give a pleasant outing to about fifty mutes.

Miss Johanna Theis returned home after spending a delightful trip to Westminister with her mother.

The *Morning Herald*, of August 21st, gave a brief biograph of Rev. Mr. Moylan who has charge of the mission of mutes, connected with the Eutaw Street M. E. Church. He gave a talk in the sign-language before many hearing people at Emory Grove (we do not know if any of them understood the sign-language). He gave a brief account of his career and his former work as a teacher of the deaf and dumb in Roman Catholic institutions. He said he was educated at Frederick School for the Deaf and was confirmed by Cardinal Gibbons. He resigned a place he held at the cathedral. He became a member of Grace P. E. Church in order to become a lay-reader in place of our late Mr. J. S. Wells. After three years passed by, he resigned again and joined the Methodist Church, where his work has been successful and 23 members of his mission were converted at a recent revival. He is a good sign-maker.

We held a special business meeting last Wednesday. The roll-call and minutes of the last business meeting were read by Secretary Mr. G. M. Leitner and were approved. The pledge was administered Mr. O. J. Whildin as our new president of the Baltimore Society of the Deaf. Mrs. George M. Leitner joined the society, and more than five new members will join the society when we have another business meeting. At the close of the business meeting, Miss Barry treated all members to ice cream and a rising vote of thanks was tendered her for it.

Mr. Frank Leitner has gone to Philadelphia for several days. During his stay there he will take a trip to Atlantic City.

Miss Emma Hare returned home last week from her pleasrnt visit to Mr. and Mrs. A. C. Buxton in Talbott County.

Prof. G. W. Veditz is booked to lecture before the deaf-mutes at the Baltimore Society for the Deaf, on Thursday evening, August 28th. No doubt he will attract many mutes, as he always gives very interesting lectures. Admission, 15 cents.

Mr. George Schaffer is sojourning with Mr. Benson in Baltimore County. He will go to Gallaudet College this fall.

Some of us are contemplating a ride down the bay to Cambridge on the 10th of September.

Next Friday evening we will have a watermelon party and a good time is expected.

Mr. Robert Underwood came to Baltimore partly on business and partly on pleasure. He returned to Philadelphia last Sunday eve.

Miss Isabella Shipley returned home last Friday, after spending a week's visit with Miss Mamie Steigler.

John Carlisle was arrested again for peddling without a license. He was sent to jail for thirty days. Some time ago he was arrested, but was released as he did not know that it was against the law to sell goods without a license. He can work, for he is healthy and strong.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Barry and their daughter, Miss Annie Barry, are expecting to spend a two week's vacation at a summer resort, a short distance from Penmar.

At our recent business meeting, Miss Annie Barry moved the motion, seconded by Prof. Veditz, that we should have literary and business meetings on Friday instead of Wednesday for it would be more convenient for Whildin to attend the meetings as he comes home every Friday from the Divinity School of Philadelphia. After a heated discussion, the motion was approved and we will have literary and business meetings on Fridays instead of Wednesday.

Mr. George M. Leitner has a fine fox terrier aged two months, named "Jack Doyle," after the Oriole's famous first baseman.

August 22d, '97. MYRTLE.

KENNEY MOURNS.

MANAGER CUMMINGS OF THE MUTE BALL CLUB GONE TO KLONDYKE.

KENNEY, ILL., Aug. 20.—The Kenney mute baseball club, which during the season has been the pride and glory of our quiet little town, has suddenly come to grief. Most sensational developments are looked for in the business career of the management of the club. The manager, George Cummings, a deaf-mute, whose reputation as a crack baseball player is well known in sporting circles all over the west and who came here last spring from St. Ansgar, Ia., is missing and with him went all the funds of the mutes' club. As a result the members are left almost penniless, despite the fact that they have worked hard and made plenty of money during the entire summer. Their games were well attended, but Manager Cummings took care of all the money. Even the salaries of the boys were not paid, and it is impossible to tell how much of the club's money he escaped with.

When Cummings first came here he played with the local amateur baseball nine, composed of the young men of the town. By his great ability as a player he was the means of our club winning many games. This season he organized a deaf-mute nine, composed of young men residing in different sections of the country. He put them through a most thorough practice until now they are known as the crack baseball team of central Illinois. They have played sixty games and in most of them been victorious. They have attracted large crowds to see them at all points in the State, consequently the gate receipts have been very large. The nine stopped at the best hotel here, were nicely uniformed and paid all of their expense in an honorable manner. But as to the salaries, the players could never get much of that. A big game was played Sunday at Kenney, the gate receipts being nearly $100. Over $100 more was made Tuesday at a big game at Mt. Pulaski. At the close of the game in Mt. Pulaski for over three hours the boys of the nine begged for a payment of their salaries, now long due them. After lots of hard work he gave each of them the magnificent sum of $2. The boys returned to Kenney Tuesday night tired out after their game at Mt. Pulaski. All of them retired early. Wednesday morning they arose at 7 o'clock to prepare for going to Mechanicsburg, where they had a game scheduled.

Manager Cummings was not to be found. A search was made and when it was learned that he had left for parts unknown the entire town went wild with excitement. No trace of him was secured until about noon, when a man came into town and said he saw Cummings walking into Midland City, a town five miles north of here. The manager was also seen passing through Beason on the Illinois Central passenger east-bound. A State warrant was gotten out by I. R. Sharpless, proprietor of the Pythian hotel, for his arrest, but so far no further trace of him has been found. He is supposed to have taken big money with him, and it is stated he has left many debts behind. The members of the deaf-mute nine are very much depressed over the turn of events. All worked hard and now they will get nearly nothing for their whole summer's hard work. They have dates ahead clear up to the close of the season. Some of them refuse to play any more and are very anxious to get home. A meeting is called by the citizens to try to keep the organization together until the close of the season, and get the boys some money to reward them for their hard summer's toil.

NOTICE.

A special meeting of great importance to the Silent Wheelmen will be held at Wendel's Washington Bridge Hotel, 181st Street and Amsterdam Avenue, Sunday morning at 10 o'clock. Every number is requested to attend.

ANTHONY CAPELLI, *Sec'y.*

William Coombs has resigned his position in the composing office of the Plainfield, (N. J.) *Daily Courier News*, and is now connected with the Bound Brook, (N. J.) *Weekly Democrat* in the capacity of assistant foreman.

FANWOOD.

Arthur Izquierdo in South America Heard From.

SARAH FREEMAN MISSING FROM HER HOME.

Interesting News and Notes of the Past Week.

From our Fanwood Correspondent.

Mr. Arthur Izquierdo, a pupil of this Institution, who left for his home, Caracas, Venezuela, writes that he was surprised at the improvement made in that city. He says that baseball was introduced there before he returned, also cricket, lawn tennis, horse races, bicycle races, football, etc. He is captain of the baseball team, which has just been organized in Caracas. On his way home from New York, he had for company Francis Aceanto, a graduate of '97, of West Point. Arthur is a lover of outdoor, as well as indoor sports. He is now introducing basketball, and hopes ere long to have a strong team in the field. His father, who is 56 years old, and a lover of true sports, is encouraging him. We hope that he will be successful in his efforts, and that he may yet win the distinction of the Patron Saint of Sports of his country.

The following is taken from the New York *Sun:*

HARTFORD, CONN., August 23.—Twenty-year-old Sarah Freeman, a deaf and dumb girl, has disappeared from her home for four days. She was last seen by her fiance, Morris Marks, also deaf and dumb, who parted with her on Thursday afternoon at 5 o'clock, and the last thing Sadie said to him was:

"I'll see you to-morrow."

The girl has been living with her mother and step-father since June, when she returned home from a school on 163d Street, New York, where she had been for five years. It was at this school that she met her fiance, and they were to be married on October 15th. Marks has only been here a short time, but Sadie has been a frequent visitor at his boarding house. He is unemployed, and Sadie used to carry him preserves and dainties to help him along.

No reason can be assigned by the girl's parents for her disappearance, as there was no opposition to her marriage by them. She had no trouble of any kind at home.

Both Sarah Freeman and Morris Marks graduated from Fanwood last June.

The last load of coal was dumped in the huge pile near the trade school building. The cellars of the trade school building and power house are full to their utmost capacity. 1,200 tons seems a large amount, but after one year very little of it remains. Owing to the frequent passage of the heavy wagons, the roads will need some repairing to bring them back to their former condition.

Lassoing used to be a favorite sport among the boys for a short season. Of late it has died out somewhat, but was revived by the older boys who are fast becoming experts.

Tutor Wesley H. Van Tassell is the newest addition to the list of camera fiends. His camera is a fine one, and he is quite successful in developing his own negatives.

Two representatives of an insurance company were here some time ago. With an enormus camera they took a photograph of the new fire escape on the Industrial building.

A new roofing of tin, to take the place of the old slate roof, is being placed on the corridors connecting the academical with the main building.

By next week everything will be in readiness for the reception of pupils. On Wednesday September 8th, the vacation of 1897 closes. Tardiness in returning will prevent promotion.

An annual horse auction is going on at 155th Street and 9th Avenue. Those who care for bucking bronchos and wish to see some real daredevil riding, can make a trip to that place. Exhibitions of that sort are given by the cowboys every day, usually in the afternoon at about four o'clock.

Miss Mary Lewis, matron in charge of the laundry, arrived from Ireland, Saturday.

Mr. Ciro Juli Moreno, of Colombia, Venezuela, South America, in company with Joaquin Gomez, paid Fanwood a visit, Sunday last.

Mr. Klein, the tailor, returned Monday, after spending his vacation at various nearby pleasure resorts.

About twelve handsome residences are being built along 162d Street. In a few years, where there are now vacant lots near Fanwood, we may look to see the finest residences in the city.

At last, after such a long delay, it seems that the Third Avenue Railroad Company is going to do something with their proposed trolley line on Kingsbridge Road, from 162d Street to Yonkers. A number of men are cleaning out the trench, but whether they intend to lay the rails or fill it up, I am not certain.

Little John Conway, who was kidnapped from his home in Albany, which caused so much comment in the papers, is a nephew of William Colwell, of Albany, N. Y., formerly a pupil at Fanwood.

J. H. K.

SILENT STEED.

Gossip Among Some of the Wheelmen.

THE SILENT WHEELMEN'S PICNIC.

The Horse Given Up for the Wheel.

Not long ago a party of deaf-mutes, living not over one hundred miles from the JOURNAL office, met as a place which can not be further away from the place mentioned above. They had met by accident, and as all of them were interested in the "silent steed," the conversation naturally drifted towards the wheel. To some it may be "chestnuts," but some may wish to know, so here goes :

"The defeat of the American giant Starbuck by the little Welshman, Michaels."

"The recent Meet of the L. A. W., at Philadelphia, and the fact that the Prince of Merchants, Ex-Postmaster-General John Wannamaker, has joined the L. A. W."

"The best wheel made, it was decided by all to be the one that is manufactured with the best care. The party all owned wheels, and each thought his was the best." It would have been the same with babies of our women folks. There can be no disputing the point.

"Is it possible for a wheelman to purchase different parts of a wheel and then have it put up by an expert?" This has been done by drygoods merchants in New York and elsewhere, but they have purchased them at wholesale, thus being able to sell wheels at a very low price.

"The recent cut in the price of bicycles, and the announcement that next year chainless wheels will be introduced, will further reduce the price of the 1897 stock, which is sure to become a drug in the market."

Several deaf-mutes this year have tried touring awheel. I myself have done so, and must confess that it was the best vacation I ever spent.

The following is taken from the *Deaf-Mute Advance:*

A TRIP AWHEEL.

J. Philip and Utten E. Read returned home Friday evening from a 325 mile bicycle trip. They left Jacksonville on the 4th ult., wheeling westward to Quincy, visiting relatives, enroute at Newton, fifteen miles east of that city. They were the guests of their grandmother nnd grandaunt, now in the 85th year and 75th year of their respective ages. They visited the graveyard where the father, mother and other relatives of their father had been buried a long time ago.

After a week's visiting the relatives in Newton and Payson, they wheeled to Galesburg, and were the guests of their uncle, Prof. Henry W. Read; then to Knoxville, where relatives were visited.

The Silent Wheelmen for the past two weeks have not made any long distance runs worth mentioning, but the wheeling season is not yet over, as September and October are considered the best months for cycling, and it may yet be arranged to hold one or two century runs during these months.

The forthcoming picnic of the Silent Wheelmen, Saturday afternoon and evening, September 11th, promises to be well patronized by the deaf, as well as many of the local wheelmen clubs in this city and vicinity.

A trick rider will in all probability be engaged to entertain the crowd in the evening.

If enough entries can be secured for the afternoon, a special prize will be awarded to the winner of a four mile road bicycle race.

The bowlers will have no cause to grumble about the prizes.

There will be music and dancing to satisfy all.

It will be a picnic. No speeches. No cake walks. Good order will prevail. The committee will see to that.

Next Sunday, August 29th, at 10 A.M., a meeting of the Silent Wheelmen will be held at Wendel's Washington Bridge Hotel, when it is expected more life will be infused in the organization than ever before. A full attendance is expected, and if the members desire the best welfare of the club, they will surely be present in a body.

"The horse is being given up for the wheel," is an old quotation, but not untill recently in the case of a deaf-mute who gave up his animal friend for the up-to-date "silent steed." I'll leave name of party out, and with an introduction tell the story in three chapters :

INTRODUCTION.

He was very fond of horses, and used to go horseback riding frequently. He thought it queer that people were going crazy over the "wheel." For the life of him, he coldn't see any sense in it, but like many others he tried the thing, and now instead of a horse he owns a "silent steed."

CAAPTER I.

He is not stuck on his wheel, but wishes he was. Most of his riding is done on *terra firma.* He has taken morning spins, but finds no delight. Like the horse, he thinks that the wheel wasn't broken properly to saddle before he bought it.

CHAPTER II.

He has broken it a number of times. When he gets to start it into a sort of a pace, one wneel is going to the right, while the other goes to the left, and vice versa. It backs to the rear, kicks up behind, bites and lays down on the ground. The worst of it is it won't get up after it has laid down. He has to pick it up himself. Take the place of the horse, why, nonsense, it hasn't got half the sense of a horse. It has ran into a fence, and once into a canal with him.

CHAPTER III.

He can ride now, but on a new wheel. Does he llke it? Why, of course. He no longer thinks of horses. His wheel is his best companion. He used to take his horse to the blacksmith to get it shoed, and besides the bills at the livery stable for feed, etc., made quite an item, whereas now he shoes his silent steed with wind, and can carry the bellows in his pocket too. Simply another bicycle crank. Next.

A. QUAD.

Omaha, Neb.

The Trans-Mississippi Exposition to be held in 1898, will be a grand affair. Two hundred acres of land have been set aside for buildings, parks, walks, lakes, etc.

The next convention of the National Association of the Deaf, should be held in 1898, not in 1899, and give the deaf of the United States an opportunity to attend both.

Frank Brunner, of Speculator, returned from Millard. He said that horses can sell from $5 to $25 in South Omaha.

We learn that the Deaf-Mute Baseball Club in the west has been successful thus far, having defeated every team the club has met, both in Illinois and Iowa. The players are all right financially, and it is further learned that Mr. George Cummings is going to try to have his team admitted to the Western Association next year. We hope he will succeed.

Mr. and Mrs. Divine, of Montana, were in town recently, but did not call on any of the resident deaf of this place

The birthday of Angie Fuller Fischer came around as do those of less celebrated personages, and a few of Omaha mutes who have a warm regard for her, concluded to help her enjoy it, so with lots of good things they dropped in and helped make her birthday more enjoyable. Her pastor, Rev. C. N. Dawson also heard of it, and at the close of the regular Wednesday evening prayer meeting, with C. W. Miller, led the congregation to Mrs. Ficsher's residence and broke in on the mutes' quiet enjoyment with their presence and for nearly half an hour the good church people made the neighborhood vocal with their songs and congratulations. It was a great surprise to Mrs. Fischer, as many of those who came lived at a considerable distance, and many sent congratulations who couldn't accompany their pastor. Among those present were Rev. C. N. Dawson, Pastor of Walnut Hill M. E. Church, Rev. C. W. Miller and wife, M. W. Ryerson (manager of the Richardson Drug Co., of Omaha & St Louis) an intimate friend of Mr. Fischers, Mrs. M. C. Ryerso, and daughter, Mr. and Mrs. Gearheardt, Mrs. Daniel Bernridge and two daughters, Mr. and Mrs. Glenin and daughter, Miss Annie Henry, Mr. Blukesly, Mr. and Mrs. Gagnelun, Mr. Wm. Kline, Mrs. Frank Dudley and two daughters, Mrs. Cora Roy.

Among the birthday gifts were teapots, handkerchiefs, dress paterns, fresh and canned fruits, cakes, etc., one lovely birthday gift coming from Bonnie Scotland, from an intimate friend. Altogether Mrs. Fischer is to be congratulated at not only having passed another milestone in life, but in being the possessor of a host of friends.

Mr. and Mrs. Fischer say to all Come again, for their latch string always hangs out.

WM. KLINE.

OMAHA, August 12, '97.

September 11th—First Annual Picnic and Games of the Silent Wheelmen of Greater New York, at Fort Wendel, 194th Street and Amsterdam Avenue.

THE ILLINOIS REUNION.

Program of the Fifth Triennial Convention of the Alumni Association of the Illinois State School for the Deaf, to be held at Chicago, August 26–28, 1897.

PROGRAM.

THURSDAY, AUGUST 26.—9 A.M., TO 1.30 P.M.

1. Prayer.
2. Addresses and Responses.
3. President's Address.
4. REPORTS OF—
 (*a*) The Secretary.
 (*b*) Committee on Home for Aged and Infirm Deaf.
 (*c*) Committee on Civil Service.
5. APPOINTMENT OF COMMITTEE—
 (*a*) On Enrollment.
 (*b*) On Nominations.
6. New Business.
7. Oration by Charles D. Seaton.
8. Report of Committee on Nominations.
9. Election of Officers.

ADJOURNMENT.

FRIDAY, AUGUST 27.—9 A.M. to 1.30 P.M.

1. Prayer.
2. Reading of Minutes.
3. Report of the Treasurer.
4. Report of Committee on Enrollment.
5. Paper by S. T. Walker, late Superintendent of the Illinois State Institution for the Deaf.
 Discussion.
6. Paper—"Results of an inquiry by Dr E A. Fay into Marriages of the Deaf," by Rev. Frank Read.
 Discussion.
7. Paper—"The Strength of Union," by Rev. J. H. Cloud.
 Discussion.
8. Paper—"Children of Deaf Parents," by Mrs. P. J. Hasenstab.
 Discussion.
9. Paper—"The Deaf in Business," by O. H. Regensburg.
 Discussion.
10. Paper—"A Drop in the Bucket," by D. W. George.
 Discussion.
11. Paper—"Changes in Methods of Educating the Deaf," by Mrs. Eva Comp.
 Discussion.

ADJOURNMENT SINE DIE.

SATURDAY, AUGUST 28.

Entertainment and sightseeing.

For circulars giving full information, write O. H. Regensburg, 11 La Salle Street, Chicago.

The Executive Committee will meet in a room of the Saratoga Hotel, Thursday evening, August 26th, at 8.P.M., to receive applications for membership in the Association and to act on such applications as may have been previously received. All former pupils of the Illinois School who may attend the meeting of our Association, are earnestly requested to be on hand and put in their application.

JAMES E. GALLAHER, *President.*
FRANK R. GRAY, *First Vice-President.*
MRS. P. J. HASENSTAB, *Second Vice-President.*
B. FRANK JACKSON, *Secretary.*
ANNA M. ROPER, *Treasurer.*
Executive Committee.

A SUGGESTION.

The president has received numerous requests to make as brief a programme as possible, and to place some limit on subjects to be discussed and papers to be read. The latter he does not feel at liberty to do without authority from the members of the Association when they meet, but he offers the following schedule of time for each subject. By reference to the program, it will be seen that the Association will be in session only two half-days, from 9 A.M. to 1.30 P.M. It is, however, possible to finish the work of each day at 1 o'clock instead of at half-past one, and do ample justice to each subject by the plan given below :

THURSDAY, AUCUST 26.

	Minutes.
Prayer	5
Addresses and Responses	60
President's Address	20
Secretary's Report	15
Report of Committee on Home for Aged and Infirm	15
Report of Committee on Civil Service	10
Appointment of Enrollment Committee	10
Appointment of Nomination Committee	10
New Business	30
Oration	20
Report of Committee on Nominations	10
Election of Officers	20
	225

As there are 240 minutes from 9 A.M., to 1 P.M., this leaves 15 minutes to be used as the members may see fit.

FRIDAY, AUGUST 27.

Prayer	5
Reading of Minutes	15
Treasurer's Report	15
Report of Committee on Enorllment	25
Paper by Mr. Walker	20
Discussion	10
Paper by Mr. Read	20
Discussion	10
Paper by Mr. Cloud	20
Discussion	10
Paper by Mrs. Hasenstab	15
Discussion	5
Paper by Mr. Regensburg	15
Discussion	5
Paper by Mr. George	15
Discussion	5
Paper by Mrs. Comp	15
Discussion	5
	240

SOME OF THE SOCIAL FEATURES.

1. A Visit to the Illinois Trust and Savings Bank:—The finest bank building on this continent. The invitation is through its President, the Honorable John J. Mitchell. Mr. Harry R. Hart will act as guide.—Thursday 2.30 P.M.

2. A Visit to the Art Institute:—The finest art collection in the west is seen here. Mrs. G. T. Dougherty will conduct the party.—Thursday, 3 P.M.

3. Reception of the Pas-a-Pas Club:—In the parlors of the Saratoga Hotel. Invitations required.—Thursday, 3 P.M.

4. A Trip to the Union Stock Yards:—Including a visit to the slaughtering houses of Armour & Co., by special invitation and under the guidance of Mr. Thomas Ritchie.—Friday 2.30 P.M.

5. Moonlight Picnic and Tally-ho Party:—Lincoln Park, the most beautiful garden spot in America, will be the place of rendezvous. Party will remain in park long enough to see the magnificent electric fountain in action, and then take a ride of thirty miles to Evanstown and return, the ride leading through some of the most picturesque resident districts of the city. Mr. Ben Frank will have charge of this affair.—Friday, 6.30 to 11.30 P.M.

6. Shooting the Chutes:—One of the sensational sights of the age. A boat ride from a dizzy height, ending in a plunge through the lake. Mr. Codman will personally conduct guests.—Sunday 8 to 10 P.M.

7. Lake Excursion:—To the city of Milwaukee, in Wisconsin, on the whaleback steamer Christopher Columbus. Party will remain in Milwaukee about three hours, giving ample time for a trolley ride through town. Wheels checked free on boat. This affair will be given under the auspices of the famous Pas-a-Pas Club, the largest organization of its kind in the world. Tickets for the round trip are $1. They must be purchased not later than Friday, and can be secured from any member of the Club.—Saturday from 9 A.M. to 9 P.M.

8. A Bicycle Spin of forty miles around Chicago's famous boulevards and parks—a trip well calculated to please—under the guidance of the Pas-a-Pas Wheelmen, Captain Kaufman commanding. Ladies are especially invited to join in the ride. Those not bringing their wheels with them can rent one for about $1.00 for this trip.—Sunday, 8.45 A.M. to 12 M.

Church Services:—Religious services will be conducted at the Trinity (Episcopal) Church, 26th Street and Michigan Avenue, by the Rev. J. H. Cloud, pastor of the St. Thomas Mission, of St. Louis, and Ex-President of the Alumni Association.—Sunday, 10 A.M.;

Services will also be held at the First Methodist Church, S. E. Cor. Clark and Washington Street, by the Rev. P. J. Hasenstab, pastor of the Chicago Mission of the Deaf.—Sunday, 3. P.M.

RAILROAD RATES.

We take pleasure in announcing that the Western Passenger Association has granted the reduced rate of one and one-third fare for the round trip from points in Illinois on the following conditions:

1. That every person who desires to avail himself or herself of the reduced rate, pay *full fare* coming, taking as a receipt a *certificate* from the ticket agent. This certificate must be presented to the special agent of the Association, who will be at the Saratoga Hotel, Friday, August 27—that day *only.* The agents endorsement will entitle the holder to one-third fare returning.

2. Single fares of over 50 cents only entitles purchaser to reduced rates.

3. That there must be at least one hundred certificates.

Delegates and members and visitors who intend to come will confer a favor by getting a certificate at the outset of the trip. The neglect of many delegates to do this at the last reunion lost the Alumni Association the privilege of securing a rebate for the members and others in attendance at that time.

HOTEL HEADQUARTERS.

Extraordinary low rates have been secured for the members, their friends and visitors for this occasion.

The Saratoga Hotel, at 155-163 Dearborn Street, near Madison, will be the headquarters of the Association. The hotel enjoys the reputation of being one of the finest European hotels in the city. It has recently been rebuilt and remodelled throughout. Each room has hot and cold water and guests will be extended the use of the bath room, if wanted.

Rate for two (2) in one room, 50 cents (each) per day.

Rate for one (1) in one room, 75 cents per day.

Meals can be secured in the restaurant of the hotel or at any of the numerous restaurants in the vicinity. Those who come alone, and who desire to lodge with an agreeable roommate, should send their names and addresses to the Chairman *at once*, and he will arrange matters to his or her satisfaction.

MEMBERSHIP.

It is of the utmost importance that the fact be known that ALL FORMER PUPILS OF THE ILLINOIS INSTITUTION CAN BECOME MEMBERS OF THE ASSOCIATION. They do not need to be graduates or honorably discharged pupils. If you attended school at Jacksonville and did not graduate you can become a member of the Association. Come! Let us have a big and happy reunion.

O. H. REGENSBURG, '85, *Chairman,*
11 La Salle Street.
C. C. CODMAN, '78,
610 Washburne Street.
ANNIE W. DOUGHERTY, '80.
6008 Wabash Avenue.
Local Committee of Arrangements.

A Vacation Trip Through the Valley of the Hudson.

Sitting in a reclining chair in the lofty tower of the government building, where Uncle Sam's Weather Meteorological station is located, and watching the observor, Mr. A. F. Sims, prepare a map, for the citizens, of Albany and surrounding towns, similar to the one which is received daily at the JOURNAL office, my thoughts naturally turn to what would interest your readers. First of all, let me remark upon the improvements that are observable since our last visit here. The unsightly cobblestones have given way to asphalt, and a hard kind of brick, and the car traffic has a decided improvement; that is, as far as intervals lapsing between arrival and departure is conceived, but the connections are simply disgusting, no transfers being given, and if you meet a car at a junction you are obliged to pay another nickel or walk.

The capitol "that gigantic white pile of granite on the hill," which has been a scandal for a generation, seems to be at last in a pretty fair state of completion. Thanks to the last legislatures passing a law, allowing it to be completed by contract. Leaving aside all prejudice as to its extravagance, it is indeed a magnificent structure worthy the pride of the Empire State. Many notable changes in the interior are noticed: brass railings of a costly make have substituted the mahogany on the ends of the rooms of the two legislative halls, the corridors leading to these two houses are transformed into lobbies, with costly carpets, window hangings and cozy cushioned seats for loungers. Perhaps the most interesting portion of this immense pile, aside from a visit to the executive chamber, are the grand western staircase. Here the carver's artistic skill is brought out in the shape of bas reliefs of former governors, historic events in the State career, and no end of beautiful designs in the niches.

Next the State Library. Here one can find almost any book they desire; there over 150,000 volumes here, and numberless pamphlets and penodicals. The relic department on 4th floor is teeming with relics pertaining to the great Civil War. Here are also the exhibits of the State Public Schools at the World's fair in Chicago in '93.

The deaf-mutes up here seem to be doing very well, despite the stagnation of business, which is always attributed to the absence of the law-makers and the so-called "400" on their summer outings. We understand that J. H. Hogan is now slinging type in his former place, as a sub. While Albany has not so many places of interest to visit as New York, she now endeavors to keep up with the times. Up the Hudson a few miles is an island formerly known as Pleasure Island, but now known as "Lagoon." This is in some respects similar to "Coney Island." In our next budget we will try to give an account of this. Mr. H. C. Seward was seen wandering around on this island.

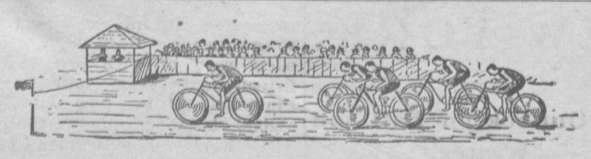
John Quigg, of whom mention was made in the JOURNAL some time ago, as having been arrested on petit larceny, has been remanded for trial in the September term of the court.

Night Supervisor Hanson is doing the city in company with Mr. C. F. Mull, and reports having enjoyed himself thus far.

On account of the Albany deaf-mutes' society being closed for this month, we are unable to gain information of the doings of the residents up here, on account of the distance they live from one another. Our next destination will be Saratoga, and we will try to interest your readers on the doings at the "Paris of America."

W. G. SHANKS.

Try to cultivate the moral courage that will resist the arrogance of fashion.



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(of Greater New York.)

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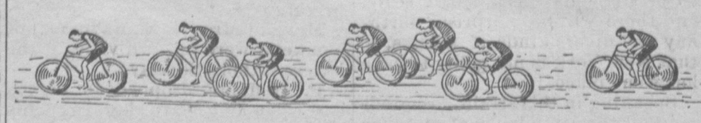
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Fine Music and Dancing

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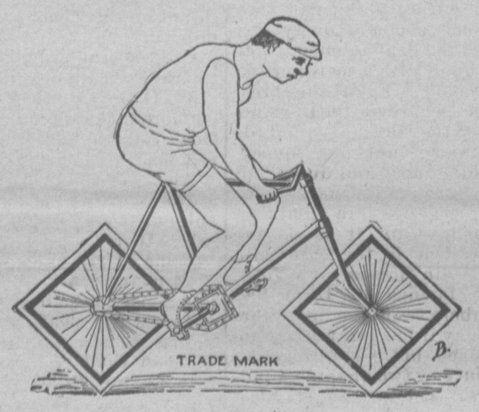
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WANTED.

AN UP-TO-DATE PRINTER of fifteen years' experience wants a position in a School for the Deaf as foreman. Is a semi-mute and has had experience in instructing the deaf to be printers. Good reference if desired. Address: Z., care DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL.